Copyright Notice

Hot Agent Under Covers

By ToryRose

©

Ex Libris Sapientiae

2011 by ToryRose. All Rights Reserved.

No reuse, redistribution, or modification without permission.

Printing: Not allowed without explicit permission.

ID: 904. View this Book Online

Table of Contents

1. Hot Agent Under Covers (1) 5

2. Hot Agent Under Covers (2) 11

3. Hot Agent Under Covers (3) :) 19

4. Hot Agent Under Covers (4) 27

Chapter 1

Hot Agent Under Covers (1)

Well, this is a new story... I don't know what to call it.. but if u have any ideas PLEASE tell me..

1

I was looking at him through a window in the building infronnt of his.

Joey Warren, son of Micheal Warren boss of Warren Inc., it's not only a business for me to get to Micheal, (he is the closest thing to a Don, but we're not talking about the mafia) but it's also personal.... He was the man who killed my parents and who put my brother in a coma... and who is now dead.

Joey was a playboy at the age of 25 and very sexy. He was on his couch with two blonds. Can't the guy get curtains? I asked myself while studying him.

He had light brown hair with natural dark brown highlights and dark brown almost black eyes. I couldn't see his eyes from here but it was in his profile.

Let me introduce myself. I'm name is Daireen Blair, I'm 23 years old and I'm a undercover agent. My family is from Ireland but I move to L.A when I was 19 with my parents and have been working for John, my boss, since then. But like I said my parents were killed by Joey's father, so now it's my job to kill him with my own two hands.

"Air? Were you even listening to me?" I turned and looked at him. His black hair had a couple of grey hairs and his green eyes were watching me intensely. "No." I answered and turned back to look out the window, Joey was still on the couch with the two blond making out. God, what girls do for sex, I thought. I heard John sigh. "Well, will you listen to me?" I turned and walked to the couch in the

apartment John rented me for this case. I sat down and looked at him. "I'm listening." I muttered annoyed.

"Did you read his file?"

"Of course, I never do a case knowing nothing." I was studying my nails until John grabbed my hand and put his finger under my chin and made me look him in the eyes.

"Be careful, ok?" I smiled "Aww, little Johnny worried about me?" I said in a baby voice. "You don't need too, I know what I'm doing, I've been doing it for years." He let go of my chin and sat down beside me. "I know, but this time you might have to sleep with him. I think he will notice if he falls asleep during sex." I narrowed my eyes at him. "I know what I'm doing." I repeated.

He sighed and got up off the couch and walked to the door.

"He will be at the Banacker club tonight. Just don't go alone Air, ok?"

(A\N: Banacker club is a real club, but in Italy.)

I nodded. "I'll bring Rose." I told him. He looked relieved and walked out the door.

I grabbed my Iphone and dialed Rose's number.

She answered on the third ring. "Hello?"

"Hey, rose it's Air. Wanna go to the Banacker club tonight?" I asked.

"Banacker, you say? How will we get in? It's too popular. Why not Danny's or something?" I sighed. I'd love to go to Danny's instead of Banacker.

"Case." I muttered and I heard her sigh. "Fine. John gonna get us in?"

"Yup." I answered. "Who's the lucky guy this time?" She laughed.

I hesitated. "Joey Warren." I told her. I heard she gasp. "The playboy prince?"

"Yea, him." I sighed. "I'll be at yours in an hour and a half." She hung up and I put my phone on the coffee table and went and took a shower.

I got out and brushed and blow dryed my reddish brown hair. My hair was naturaly straight so I crimped little pieces of my hair.

I put black eyeliner around my ice blue eyes and white eyeshadow on the top of my eyelids. I put some blood red lipstick on my full lips and walked out of the bathroom and in to my closet.

I looked at my self in the mirror beside my walkin closet, I was wearing a leather black skirt, a darkred tube top on and black fishnet stockings on with red stilettos. I heard a knock on my door and went to open it.

Rose was on the other side wearing dark blue dress that was 3 inches above the knee, black leather knee high boots. Her blond hair was in a messy bun and her chocolat brown eyes had heavy black makeup around them.

"Nice," She started "you'll blow his mind away." I grinned "I hope that's the only thing I have to blow." We laughed and I grabbed my purse and locked the door behind me.

like I wrote at the top plz vote and comment!!! I'll upload sooner if u do!!!

xox Vicky

Chapter 2

Hot Agent Under Covers (2)

2

When we got out of the cab, Rose payed the guy and I walked up to the guard and showed my ID. He nodded and me and Rose walked into the club. The speakers were blasting "Put Your Hands up for Detroit" by Fedde Le Grande and people were grinding on the dance floor. Rose grabbed my hand and took me the bar, I sat on a stool but Rose just leaned on the bar.

"Your guy is flirting with a girl." She muttered. I looked where she was looking and saw Joey flirting with a blond. Uh, oh. What if he only likes blonds? I

asked myself. Rose looked at me and raised her eyebrows at me.

"Are you worried?" She asked shocked. I shook my head and muttered "Last night, he was with two blonds, I'm just hopping I don't have to dye my hair blond." She giggled. I quickly grabbed her hand and pulled her on the dance floor close by Joey's table. I put my hand on Roses shoulder and she put hers' on my waist. We started grinding and I could already feel the stares. I smiled and Rose laughed.

We were laughing while walking to the bar. "Did you see all the people looking at us?" I laughed. She grinned "Yeah, it's like they've never seen two girls dancing." We giggled. I turned to bartender "I'll have a white russian and she'll have.... "I trailed off turning my head to look at Rose. "Rum and coke, heavy on the rum." She winked at the bartender and he blushed and started making our drinks. I tsked at her. "You really shouldn't do that," I started "You tease to much. One day it's gonna get you in trouble." I took a sip of my drink but all she did was smile.

"Lover boy at 6 o'clock." I barely heard her over the music. I looked over my shoulder and see Joey walking toward us with two friends beside him. I turned to look at Rose. "How do I look?" I asked her. She gave me two thumbs up. "Hello." Said a sexy/ husky voice. Rose looked over my shoulder and smiled flirtatiously. I turned on my stool and was face to face with the devil him self.

"Can I help you?" I asked them. All three of them smiled "We just wanted to introduce our selfs." I'm sure they did. I raised an eyes brow at them, waiting. Joey seemed to understand. "I'm Joey Warren and this is Blake," He pointed and the muscular guy on his left with black hair and green eyes. "and Thomas." He pointed to the other guy that had brown hair and blue eyes and was about 6'3. "I'm Lisa Jacobs and," I pointed to Rose. "She's Emily Smith." Rose laughed trying to disguise it as a cough. I turned and glared at her. If she screws this up for me I'll kill her with my bare hands. She chuckled and I was giving her a death glare.

"Sorry," She looked at the guys "I'm still a little high from earlier." She laughed again. I sighed and chuckled myself. I turned to look at Joey and the other two and they were still looking at Rose.

"She's not always like this." I smiled at them.

"Got any left?" Thomas asked her. She smiled at him and reached in her purse and pulled out a bag of pot.

"Shit! Emily!" I used her fake name. "Where did you get all of that?" I asked shocked. I knew she liked to smoke, but if she kept that much in her purse, how much did she have at home... She shook her head and put finger to her mouth "Secret." She whisper/yelled.

I laughed and shook my head. "Wanna go to the back and get high?" She asked. "Nah, I think I'm just gonna stay here. Remember last time?" I chuckled. "I don't want that to happen again." Rose burst out laughing "You and I don't but I'm sure the guys would love to see that scene!" I hit her shoulder playfully

"Yeah, I'm gonna pass too." Joey said shaking his hair. Rose shrugged and looked at Thomas and Blake. They both nodded. Rose came over to me and gave me a

kiss on the cheek. "See ya babes." She muttered walking away with the others.

Joey looked at me. "Are you a lesbian?" I laughed so hard I almost fell off the seat.

"No. Why?" I asked him after I controlled my laughter.

"Well, first it was the way you two were dancing. And now she kissed your cheek and called you 'babes' " I grinned at him.

"I'm not. Emily's like a sister to me and we only dance like that to get guy's attention. And see," I gestured to him. "It worked." He chuckled and leaned closer to me. "Yes, it did." I smiled at him and leaned closer too, till we were millimeters apart.

"Maybe we should get out of here. We could go to my place." He suggested. I smiled at him and nodded. He grabbed my hand and started to pull me out side. "Wait." I stopped "I have to tell Emily or she'll get worried." I told him. He sighed

"Can't you text her?" He said I nodded and mouthed "One sec." I grabbed my phone out of my purse and

wrote Rose a text and also one to John. I put my alarm on for an hour.

"Ok." I put my phone back in my purse and looked at him. He looked relived and grabbed my hand and pulled me out side and toward a dark blue Porsche.

"Oh, and-" He trailed off pushing against the car door and crushing his lips to mine. I suddenly forgot everything except that his lips were on mine. Well, isn't this great? I have chemistry with the guy I'm have to seduce to kill his father, YAY! I thought sarcastically but all thoughts were gone when I felt him nibble on my bottom lip. I opened my mouth and our tongues danced. I heard him moan. I slid my hands in his hair and gripped it tightly.

I felt his right hand move from my waist to my breast. I gasped in his mouth and he groaned while grinding his hips against mine. The hard thing poking my thigh pulled my out of my trans. I tore my lips away from his but his lips never left my skin. They just went to my neck and jaw. "Joey." I moaned. His hands made their way down my waist and to my ass.

"Joey." I whispered trying to push him off. He seemed to notice. He looked at me with lust full eyes and him just starring at me turned me on, but I had to control myself.

"What's wrong?" he asked concerned. I smiled

"Nothing. But," I put my hand to his chest before he could lean in and kiss me again. "If we want to continue, maybe we should go somewhere privet." I looked around us noticing that some people were getting into a car.

"Oh." Was all he said. I laughed, grabbed a hold of his black t-shirt and pulled him close to me. "I guess we better get going." I leaned my head close to his very slowly. Just as I was a couple millimeters away. I slowly lick his top lip and push him away. I turned and open the car door and sit on the tan color leather. He quickly walked around the car and got in.

He smiled at me and started the car.

ok, here's chapt 2... hope u like it!!! plz vote and comment!!! I know it's early for them to be kissing

and stuff but wait till the next chapter and find out what happens at Joey's place XD!!!

well I gotta go sleep now!!! school tomorrow!!!

love yas

xox Vicky

Chapter 3

Hot Agent Under Covers (3) :)

3

When we got to his place I didn't mention that I lived next to him.

He'd probably think I was a stalker...

He parked in the parking lot and got out of the car, he went around and

opened the door for me.

"Well, aren't you a gentleman." I muttered giving him a sexy smile.

"No, I did it for my own selfish reasons." Before I could ask "Why" he

crushed his lips down on mine. I could feel his tongue on my lips

wanting in but I kept them closed just to torture him.

His guy is really crazy if he thinks he can have me...psh, no guy has

ever had me (in love) since I lost my virginity when I was 16. He

pulled away after I kept refusing to swap spit with him (a/n: ok that

sounded icky!! LOL).

I smirked at him. "Are we going inside?" I asked.

He nodded and grabbed my hand and we walked into the building. The guy

at the front desk smiled when I walked in with Joey. He was one of our

"buddies". "Mr. Warren and Miss..." He trailed off looking at me with

amusement in his eyes. "Jacobs. Lisa Jacobs." I answered smiling

lightly.

On his name tag it said "Mike" but his real name is Kane and he is such

an asshole. "Well," He started "Have a nice night." He smirked. I

glared at him but Joey was to busy trying to get a 5 dollar bill out of

his pocket. He handed it to "Mike" I almost broke down laughing.

"Come on, Lisa." Joey muttered. We walked into the elevator and Joey

pushed the penthouse button.

I walked off the elevator and into his house, it kinda looked like the loft John rented for me for this case.

"Nice." I muttered looking around the place. I heard him chuckle and I glanced at him. He was staring at me with lust in his eyes, I shuddered imagining him naked and sweaty from sex. I held back a moan but he smiled at me probably seeing lust in my eyes too.

"Well," his eyes traveled over my body "Would you like a quick tour?" He asked while staring at my eye like he could see my soul, like he could see every secret I have. I whisper a "yes" and he guided me to the kitchen, the counters and cabinet were in black and white, while mine were red and white.The stove and fridge were stainless steal.

Then the dinning room, the table and chairs were in a dark oak and then the living room, in the middle of the room there was a huge white leather couch and a black glass table, I heard somewhere that black glass was very rare, and plasma TV on the wall with DVD player and stereo. Then the bathroom's, One was a light blue theme, like the walls were blue and the shower curtain was blue and the other one was a gray color. And finally his bedroom.

Right as I took one step in the room, with out giving me time to look at it, he pushed me against the wall and kissed me with so much lust that I almost lost control, again.

I felt his hands on my waist and they started going up. I gasped when he squeezed my right breast and

he used that to stick his tongue in my mouth. I melted into him as he deepened the kiss.

His hands were on my waist again and he was pushing me toward the bed.

I laughed and grabbed his shirt and turned us so his back was facing the bed. I grabbed the end of his shirt and pulled it off of him. If I'm going to do this right, I might as well have fun with it. I thought while pushing Joey on the bed. I crawled on the bed til my face was a couple centimeters apart. Instead of kissing him, I swung my leg across his waist and sat straddling his hips.

I felt his erection on my thigh and right away I became very wet. His hand traveled up my legs and I shivered at his touch. He pulled my shirt off and I was left with my black lace strapless bra.

He moan and sat up. As soon as his mouth was on my neck and his hand rubbed my breast, I closed my eyes and thread my fingers in his hair.

His hands traveled to my back and he undid my bra. His dark chocolate eyes became a lustful black as he stared at me.

"God," he whispered "you're so beautiful." He pushed my skirt up on my waist and rubbed his thighs against mine.

I wiggled my hips and leaned down and started to lick his beautiful abs. He growled and cupped the back of my neck and brought my lips back to him.

I felt one of his hands go down on me and I moaned in his mouth then he cupped my sex. I ripped my mouth from his and kissed and sucked on his neck.

I through my head back when he slipped two fingers in side me.

"Hot for me baby?" He whispered in my ear.

Just when I was about to come my phone started ringing. I sighed annoyed, I wish I could of at least come before I had to leave. I reached over a grabbed my phone out of my purse. It said allarm on the screen but like I always do, I had to pretend somebody was calling me.

"Hello?" muttered in to the phone. I nodded listening to nothing. "Now?" I asked. I looked over to see Joey looking at me curiously. I nodded again "Fine." I rolled my eyes.

I closed my phone and got off of Joey. "What's going on?" He asked my while I was looking for my shirt. "That was my brother and he needs help, he owns a bar and one of his waitresses called in sick." Oh, please fall for that! I fixed my underwear and skirt "Oh, not fair!" He whined "We did ever get to the best part!" I laughed at him.

"Joey I wasn't going to have sex with you anyway." I pulled on my top. "What?!" I turn and studied him. He looked so cute confused with his hair all messy just sitting on a bed with his shirt off.

I had to fight back the urge to jump him. "I'm not one of those girls that have sex with guys I just meet. If you really want me, then you'd have to prove it. Look, I had fun fooling around, but I'm not a whore." I tossed him my card "Call me," I leaned closer o him "If you really want to have some fun." I kissed his

cheek and walked out of his suit with an evil smile on my face.

a/n: ok!!!! thank u all my fans and people who read this and a special thank u to FillolisiousxBabe for helping me with the title!!! I love it!!! well srry for the hold up but been really busy studying and getting it to fights with the guy I'm dating.. i mean he is sooo cute and nice but he keep asking me if i really like him and when i have to go out wiht my mom to the mall he gets mad that i dont tell him... anywhoo.... dont mind me im rambling... VOTE and COMMENT plz!!!!

xox Vicky

Chapter 4

Hot Agent Under Covers (4)

4

I walked into my apartment bored and turned on. Maybe having sex with Joey isn't such a bad thing after all... I mean he uses girls all the time for sex, so it's like me getting back at him for all the girls he fucked around with. But still he does have skills in the bedroom and one of the hottest men I've ever seen

I quickley slipped off my shoes and walked in to my bedroom.

I walked in and stopped studying it. The walls were a light cream color and the hard wood floor had a

black carpet beside the queen size bed. Because John knew me so well, he made sure that the sheets were silk. God, I love that man!

I stripped out of my clothes and my underwear and bra and slid under the covers... Yes I sleep naked, it's just so nice and the feel of the silk against my body is heaven!

I was to lazy to wash off my makeup and stuff and the last thought I had before I fell in to a deep sleep was "Too bad."

I woke up to my cellphone ringing. I groaned but got up anyway and slipped on a robe before going in to the living room to answer my phone.

"Hello?" My voice still sounded sleepy

"Lisa?" Asked a voice I was dreaming about 2 minutes ago. "Oh hey Joey. Is something wrong?" I looked at the clock, 2 hours have passed since I got home.

"No, sorry did I wake you?"

"Not really." I replied "Anywhoo, is there something you need?" I wanted him to tell me so I could go back to sleep.

"What did you mean by I have to 'prove' it?" I chuckled, I got to him. YES! I screamed with joy in my mind.

"Show me you want me." I mumbled "How do I do that?" He sounded frustrated

I got up and walked into the kitchen. I walked over to the stainless steel fridge and opened it looking for something to drink.

I grabbed a carton of milk. "Well, I know one thing for starters that keeps me away from you."

"And what would that be?" he asked right when I put the carton to my lips.

"No offense but you're a man-whore. And I don't particurly like man-whores." Ok, that was a little harsh but, he needs a reality check.

"What if I change?" Now we are getting somewhere but I have to keep going with this.

"Ever heard the saying 'Once a man-whore always a man-whore?" I put the milk carton to my lips and tilted my head back and chugged down some milk.

I moan, I love the taste of milk.

"What's going on over there?" I smiled, time for teasing, I mused.

"I was just drinking some milk. I just love the feeling of the white creamy liquid running down my throat." I heard him gulp on the other side of the line.

I smiled satisfied with my self.

"Lisa, you have no idea how much you turn me on. And I just met you!" I heard him sigh.

Right as I was going to answer him the door bell rang.

Mmm, strange, I thought. It's 2 o'clock in the morning, who would come here at 2 o'clock in the morning??

I put the milk away and closed the fridge. I walked past the couch and to the door and opened it only to

stare at a pair of beautiful green eyes, with dirty blond hair

"What the hell are you doing here?" I asked Liam, the biggest asshole in the world also known as my sometimes BFF, when he's not pissing me off.

"I just wanted to say hi." he smirked at me.

I pointed to the phone at my ear and mouthed "case" he nodded and mouthed back "want to make him jealous?" I smiled. Liam doesn't work for John but he is John's son, so he knows what I have to do for cases.

I shrugged. "Listen Tyler." I picked the first name that came to mind "I don't have time to play your silly little games." I turned and walked to the living room and sat down on the couch.

"What's want you said last time, and you know how that ended up." he quietly shut the door and sat down next to me.

"That was a mistake and I'm not doing it again." I laughed silently.

"Yeah, Yeah. Can you get off the phone so I can have my way with you now?"

I shook my head at him. He would make the perfect actor.

"Hey Joey can I call you back, I have to take care of something." I talked into the phone

"Yeah, my cock." Liam muttered loud enough for Joey to hear. I playfully hit his arm.

"Stop it Tyler, I'm not gonna fuck you again!" I tried to sound frustrated

"That's what you said last time, and the time before that, and the time before that-"

"I get it! But this time, it's not going to happen!" I huffed "Joey, I'll call you back in like 10 minutes ok? After I get this ass out of my apartment, we'll finish what we were talking about."

"Alot can happen in 10 mintes." Liam said leaning closer to me. I pushed his head away.

"Fine." I heard Joey mutter "But I'll call you, k?" I smiled, he sounded jealous.

"Sure."

I heard the line disconect and burst out laughing.

ok stupid ending for this chapter but I dont know how to end it... anywhoo srry for the wait... alot of stuff has been happening and I didnt know what to write.... but i hope u like this chapter!!!! I laughed just writing it!! LOL

a shout out to my lovin whore Shanice! hope u post the sequel real soon!! Im dieing to know!!

should I do Joey's pov or just stay with Air's???

and srry for anyspelling mistakes.. its 1:30 am here and im falling a sleep.....xD

xox Vicky

About the Author

ToryRose